Green

Whirlwind Heat

Scrub down all that nasty scum
Starch foams up from burning vaults
Don't say no
Alas I slash with random flow
Dumpster slut you shot your luck
Close that case and clean your face
Trace back farms can blame your armsShakem clowns and ups and downs
Bums and chumps shake your tongue
You've got cans of pure luck
Take that number
Last fake chance to hump that rump
Take it now and run cramped up

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/